ERIN GO BRAGH!

ANOTHER BRILLIANT CELEBRATION OF IRELAND'S FESTIVAL.

The Parade, the Services and the Festivities in the Evening-An Enthusiastic, Harmonious and Peaceful Cele-

The weather yesterday was as pleasant as could be wished for the celebration of St. Patrick's Day, although the 'v y month of March was true to its character in putting in an appearance of blow and bluster. A brisk breeze from the northeast whirled up the dust of the roadway into miniature siroccos, which persisted in slanting into the eyes of the processionlets, and caused some little discomfort, but with this exception the day was bright and cheery, just cool enough for marching, but not cold enough to chill one Irish heart or to abate in the least the honest and genuine enthusiasm of the day.

THE STREET PARADE.

A Handsome Military and Civic Display-Anniversary Discourse by Bishop Persico-St. Patrick, the Great Apostle of Ireland.

The procession formed in front of the Hibernian Hall at about half-past pine o'clock. At the head of the column stood St. Patrick's Band attired in light gray uniform, with green trimmings. The first position in the column was occupied by the Irish Rifle Club, which paraded one hundred and twenty-six men, rank and file, and was under the command of Vice-President J. J. Grace, who was acting president in the place of President Armstrong, the grand marshal of the day. The uniform of the Irish Rifle Club consists of a gray single breasted coat with stripes of green cord across the breast, green cuffs and collars, black pants and black Alpine hat planed up on the the left side with a gold harp upon a green silk rosette, and ornamented by a long green plume and green cord and tassels. Behind the Irish Rifle Club was the Irlsh Volunteer Bifle Cinb. under the command of President F. L. O'Neill. This club mustered one hundred and seven men, rank and file. Its uniform consists of a double-breasted gray coat, with two rows of palmetto buttons down the front, green cuffs and collar, black pants, and a black Alpine hat, caught up on the left with a harp upon a tust of green feathers. The uniform of this club was remarkably fresh and neat in appearance, and attracted considerable attention. The third position was occupied by the Irish Volunteers, which turned out forty-two men, and was commanded by President Bernard O'Nelll. The uniform of the Volunteers is a dark blue double-breasted frock coat, with two rows of palmetto buttons down the front, light blue pants with black stripes, and a black Alpine hat with a green plume and rosette on the left side. Next stood the United States Post Band, attired in the artillers uniform of the United States army, the drummajor wearing an immense bear skin shako. The St. Patrick's Benevolent Society, ninetythree strong, headed by its portly president, Mr. James F. Slattery, occupied the place behind the band. The members of the society were in citizens' dress, but were distinguished by wearing scarts of green silk around their necks. The St. Joseph's Total Abstinence Beneficial Society brought up abstriners, like their brothers, the Knights of Patrick, also wore citizens' dress, with a trifored rosette and a small white silk badge on the right lappel of the coat. The grand marshal, President James Armstrong, of the Irish Rifle Club, and his assistants, Vice-Presidents D. W. Erwin, of the Irish Volunteer Rifle Club, and James Cosgrove, of the St. Patrick's Benevolent Society, were mounted. The two first wore the uniforms of their respective clubs, and the last being a member of the organization were the uniform of the Irish Volunteers. The first rode a fine gray horse, the second a lithe black animal, which kept dancing from side to side, and was a constant source of terror to the bystanders. Assistant Marshal James Cosgrove bestrode an iron gray charger, which possessed a stalwart form and majestic tread that would have done honor to a Bucephalus, and his rider filled the saddle with the dignity of Alexander. All being ready, the head of the column, which stood at the corner of Meeting and Broad streets, filed to the left and countermarched up Meeting to Queen street, and

through Queen street to the Cathedral. At the Cathedral Chapel a large crowd had assembled on the street and sidewalks long before the hour announced for the services to begin, and when, at a few minutes before ten, the procession arrived at the church, it was greeted with loud cheers. The doors of the church were then thrown open, and the edifice was very speedily filled, the rifle clubs and societies occupying the pews in the centre, and the children of the male and female orphan asylums, under the charge of the Sisters of Mercy, being seated in front. The grand altar was very beautifully decorated with bouquets of cut flowers, evergreens and holly berries, and over the whole were two large shamrock leaves formed of ivy and flanked at either end by a harp composed of cedar branches. The pillars in the body of the church were also decorated with clusters of evergreens and flowers under each of the gas brackets.

At a few minutes after ten the celebration of the grand bigh mass commenced, with the Rev. D. J. Quigley as celebrant, Rev. C. J. Croghan, deacon; Rev. C. B. Northrop, subdeacon, and Rev. H. P. Northrop, master of ceremonies, and during the mass the beautiful banner, presented to the Sr. Patrick's Benevolent Society by the Sisters of Mercy, was brought to the chancel rall and blessed by the Right Rev. Ignatius Persico.

The anniversary discourse was then delivered by Bishop Persico. He said he could not but be gratified at the sight of so vast a congregation assembled under the gracious Providence of God with the noble object of paying their tribute to one of the greatest pillars of Christianity of any age, the patron of their nation, the noble St. Patrick. The Church of Christ has ever been most zealous to guard the glory and honor of her saints, because, first, they have the precepts of Scripture, "Praise ye the Lord in His saints," and "God is wonderful in His saints," and because the deeds and virtues of the saints are a manifestation of God on earth, showing forth to us the glory of the Divine mind. His pleasure was increased because he had the satisfaction of addressing all the civic and military societies that had united to pay their tribute-societies that

Charleston, and not only of that great Christian community, but of the whole State and country. He greeted, first, the St. Patrick's links great work, a British prince, who called not only of the whole State and country. He greeted, first, the St. Patrick's learning, to acquire their education. He next all, and where God is seen face to face. This warms the soni of the "exile" with love and devotion for the dear "Green Isle of the Sea." hour. Professor Beck's string and brass band ancestors. And when death sealed those beck's string and brass band ancestors. And when death sealed those beck's professor Beck's professor Beck's string and brass band ancestors. And when death sealed those beck's professor Beck's string and brass band ancestors. And when death sealed those beck's professor Beck's string and brass band ancestors. And when death sealed those beck's professor Beck's string and brass band ancestors. And when death sealed those beck's professor Beck's string and brass band ancestors. And when death sealed those beck's professor Beck's string and brass band ancestors. And when death sealed those beck's string and brass band ancestors. And when death sealed those beck's professor Beck's string and brass band ancestors. And where God is seen face to face. This warms the soni of the "exile" with love and devotion for the dear "Green Isle of the Sea." Benevolent Society, a society which was truly benevolent, not only in name, but deed, and whose members not only practiced charity among themselves, but beyond their own numbers, and had become renowned for acts of far-reaching benevolence, so that the Sisters of Mercy, whose own works of self-sacrificing charity were so well known and deserving of the gratitude of the whole world, had thought it worth while to work the beautiful banner which had been presented to them and consecrated that morning. There was also the St. Joseph's Beneficial and Total Abstinence Society, an association which had already accomplished great good in the community, and which he was to have the honor and the pleasure of addressing more particularly in a few days. He welcomed, also, the Irish Rifle Ciubs, which were composed of generous, noble men, who were associated not only for the purpose of defending the peace of their adopted land, if need be, but also to preserve the traditions of their own beloved country; and the Irish Volunteers

whose name was known here and abread, whose deeds had been spread throughout the length and breadth of the whole country, and whose flag had been carried on a hundred American battle nelds. The subject of his discourse, he said, was one that was great and dear to every Irish heart-the glories of their country as brought to it by one of her giorious sons, the great prelate who was pleasing to God, and who in the day of wrath became an alonement—and he need not say to them with what consolation he spoke. when he knew that every word would find an echo in the hearts of his auditors. St. Patrick, he said, was not only the great patron of their nation, but a great apostle. All the characteristic marks of an apostle were united in hlm. The great Saint Bonaventure, the Franciscan, the monk of that order which, with the children of St. Dominic, were the great instruments of the faith in Ireland at er St. Patrick, had said that the true signs of the apostle were, first, that he must be sent by that one who holds here on earth the authority of the Lord Jesus Christ; second, that he must manifest the true apostolic zeal

in all his missionary labor; and third, that he must produce the effect, bring forth the fruit that always fo'lows true apostolic labor. Tried by these tests, it was with pride and coble satisfaction that they found that they all united in St. Patrick, and proved that he was truly the great Apostle of Ireland. Briefly sketching the history of St. Patrick, he said he was the son of a noble Briton, and was related, through his mother, to St. Martin de Tours His father a noble, and his mother a child of a long race of virtuous men distinguished throughout Gaul, he was prepared by his birth for the great work that was before him. His education was truly Christian and truly evangelical, and he was early distinguished for his great gifts. In his early youth he performed miracles as was related by Catholic and non-Catholic authors, and while he was in his infancy he restored sight to a blind man. When he was sixteen years of age he was taken captive, probably by pirates in the pay of one of the Irish princes, torn from his family, his native land and all that he held dear, and carried on shipboard to Ireland. Then it was that he turned to God and devoted his life to His service. In Ireland he devoted the six years of his captivity to repentance, meditation, prayer and preparation for the great work of his life. Then he had a vision in which an juvenile faces. It was eighty-six strong, and angel appeared to him saying that his name dent James F. O'Connell. The was Victor, and he had been sent as his guardian angel, to be with him at all times to defend him. He told him also to go to a certain place on the shore, where he would find a vessel that would take him home. On going

to the shore, he found the vessel, but was at first rudely repulsed, and was about turning back to his captivity, when one rude sailor called him back, and he was taken on board. Atterwards they had reason to bless the Providence that had brought him to them, for he was the cause of the preservation of their lives. They were driven on shore in a strange land, and had wandered for many days without food and almost without hope, when he prayed to Heaven for assistance, and food was sent to them to sustain their lives. Then St. Patrick found his way to his home, and again all the pleasures of the world were offered to him, but they did not influence him. He felt that he had been chosen by God fer a great work, and he had another vision in which a great multitude of youths and children implored him, with outstretched arms, saying, "Come to us and save us." Then he bowed himself and said, "Here I am. Let me be an apostle to Ireland." He went to Gaul and entered a famous seminary where he completed his education and his knowledge of religion. At that time the light of religion had not penetrated to Ireland. One mission to Ireland had been attempted, but it had failed because the mission was reserved for St. Patrick. He deemed it his duty to repair to Rome to receive the true mission from the head of the church, and, going to Rome, he was commissioned by Pope Celestine, and his name was changed to

that of Patrick, as in the old dispensation the name of Abram had been changed to Abraham, and Saral to Sarah, and in the new dispensation the name of Simon had been changed to Peter. Thus was one of the characteristic marks of an apostle found in St. Patrick-in his being sent by the head of the church on earth. The zeal of St. Patrick when he began his labors in Ireland was like that of the first apostles of Christ. When that little band went into the world to preach the gospel to all people, the world laughed at them, but they spread Christianity over the whole face of the earth, and when we reflect that there are to-day three millions of men under arms in Europe, not engaged in war, but mere ly to keep the peace, how must we admire those few apostles who, boldly dividing up kingdoms between themselves, went out and preached the word of God through all the world, and even in Rome itself, where the proud neck of a mighty empire was made to bow to one who had been nailed to a cross. So it was with St. Patrick. His mission was a

in Ireland alone was Christianity introduced without the blood of one martyr of the church The Bishop then traced the steps of the zealous missionary as he went from village to village, everywhere gathering converts to the religion of Christianity, until 10 came to Court of the King at Tara in Meath, told how the King, surrounded by the Druid priests and by the sweet minstrels of Ireland had become convinced that he was a man of God. and had embraced the Christian religion, and pictured the era of Ireland's greatness, which dated from that day, and in which youth from all Europe came to the institutions of were the price and glory of the whole City of Ireland, as to the repository of all European

remarkable one, in that it was carried out

without the shedding of one drop of blood, for

himself a Christian, invaded Ireland, and taking advantage of the day of Pentecost, when the flower of the Irish youth were assembled to receive the sacred rite of confirmation from the hands of the apostle. the tyrant fell upon them with the sword. killed, wounded and imprisoned thousands of them. This was the first invasion of that long series of usurpations and outrages under which Ireland has been crushed, and St. Patrick felt the deepest sorrow. He issued a brief of excommunication against the tyrant, and he made on that occasion a memorable prayer in which he prayed, "Grant, O God, that I may never lose those children which thou hast given me." The results of the labors of St. Patrick's life were embodied and foreshadowed in that prayer, and it has been answered. For fifteen hundred years the prayer had lived, and the children of his faith were not lost. Nearly four of those centuries had passed in persecutions, which might almost be called Satanic, when the ground of Ireland had been drenched with blood, and the sweet voices of nature had been drowned by the death cries of martyrs, but the religion still lived, and the children of Ireland still lived in the true faith which was brought to their land by their great apostle, St. Patrick.

The remainder of the mass was then celebrated, the benediction pronounced, and then the bands of the procession struck up a lively march, and the cathedral was soon emptied.

The Line of March. The procession then reformed in Queen street, with the right resting on Archdale street, and in the same order as before, except that two open carriages were placed directly in front of the Post Band. One of these carriages contained the Rev. Messrs. Quigley, Folchi, C. B. Northrop and H. P. Northrop. The other contained the Rev. C. J. Croghan and Hon. M. P. O'Connor. As the order to march was given St. Patrick's Band commenced to play the "Bonnie Blue Flag," and the head of the column countermarched to King street, and through Broad to East Bay, thence through Market to Meeting, up Meeting to Line, and back through King, Hasel and Meeting streets to the Hibernian Hall, where the parade was dismissed. Everywhere along the line of march flags were displayed, and the streets and the fronts of houses were thronged with spectators of both sexes and

The procession presented an imposing numerical array and a fine appearance. The costly and beautiful bauners carried by the various organizations constituted a striking feature of the parade. The Irish Rifle Club carried two stands of colors, one of which was the beautiful little banner of green and white silk which was presented to it by its lady friends at a ball which took place in November last. The other was a large United States flag, borne by Private Dominic Spellman. This flag constituted the regimental colors of the day, and was carried in the centre of the column. The Irish Volunteer Bifle Club bore the elegant green and white silk flag which was presented to them by lady friends ast winter. The Irish Volunteers carried a larger but somewhat similar flag which was presented to the old organization of the same name in 1861 by Bishop Lynch. It was placed upon a new staff of Irish oak, with a gilt pattle-axe head, made and presented by Mr. D. A. J. Sullivan. The St. Patrick's Benevolent Society carried a beautiful banner about three feet square, green on one side, displaying s harp and the name of the society embroidered in gold. The opposite side is white, upon which is embroidered the floure of St. Patrick attired in parti-colored vestments. It is bordered all round with a deep gold fringe, and is ornamented with gold cords and tassels. This flag was a gift from the Sisters of Mercy presented just before the parade. The St. Joseph's Society carried a flag on which was painted, in oil, representations of priests and

## members of the society ministering to the wants of the sick and needy. Banner and Baton Presentations.

When the St. Patrick's Benevolent Society had assembled in the Hibernian Hall, before the commencement of the parade, a commit tee of three, consisting of Messrs. Thomas Murphy and Patrick Dewan and the president of the society, Mr. James F. Slattery, entered the hall with the beautiful banner already described and referred to as a mift from the Sisters of Mercy. Mr. Slattery briefly stated that the Sisters, in wishing to bestow some token of regard upon the St. Patrick's Society, had made the banner he held, and they experienced great pleasure in presenting it on the present joylul occasion. The Rev. C. J. Croghan, on the part of the society, made the

following response: Gentlemen of the Presentation Committee-The devotion of the kind Sisters of Mercy to the hallowed name that we bear, and the grand and glorious memories of the past which it brings up, inspired them to exhibit, as we now see it before us, this result of their refined and cultivated taste in painting and embroidery. Their freliggs toward this socie-ty have always been of the most kindly naand ingratitude cannot be alleged as one of their failings. Because we, as in duty bound, make an annual collection on this day for the orphans under their charge, and that, some years ago, under our auspices, a petition in their behalf was signed by every citigen of Charleston who was approached on the subject, with two or three exceptions these devout mothers of the orphan and sla ters to the poor lose no occasion of manifest log toward us good will and esteem. This their beautiful and magnificent gift, this grand and costly banner-significant alike of aim and workings of our society-attests the truth of my assertions. Assure them, then, gentlemen of the committee, of the thanks of the society for this precious gift, and that it shall be religiously preserved by us as a taken of their friendship, and as a memorial of their love and devotion toward

the land of St. Patrick.

Fellow members, let this noble banner be to us more than a passing sign or a holiday memento. Let it be to us a constant memo rial of the duties of benevolence and active charity which we took upon us to discharge when we entered this society. It has on it the picture of the patron Saint of Erin, and that implies a sacrifice of all those endearing tles that blood, friendship and nationality en-gender to the great work of enlightening our ancestors, and of dispelling the darkness that enveloped them. We are not called upon to almilar sacrifice. Without leaving home, family or friends we can discharge the duties we have assumed. Let this banner then serve to bring to our minds what we proess to be-members of the St. Patrick's Be-

Before closing let me call your attention to the day on which you are to carry for the first time your beautiful banner. It is not the birth, but the death of St. Patrick that clothes this day with civil and religious rejoicing. There are but two on the calendar of the church are but two on the calendar of the church whose brithdays are celebrated—one, the spotless Virgin, the Mother of the Incarnate God, and St. John the Baptist, who was sanctified in his mother's womb. The reason of this is obvious. It is only when death arrives the bettle that man's labors are ended-that the battle is over-the victory gained. Then, and only till then, does eternity dawn on the just, and with it a new life—a life eternal, which fears no death and dreads no sorrow, where one and the same spirit of perfect love reigns in

plunant eyes, and silenced that paternal voice that brought truth and love and solace to the heat tot Erin, a burst of joy broke forth and filled the nation—joy that his earthly career ended in triumph—and that his death was but the herald of unspeakable and never-ending boundaries of the nation, and is now heard

and feit in every quarter of the globe—even on the surging bosom of the mighty deep. But there is another reason why the chil-dren of Erin rejoice and exult on this day. The memory of St. Patrick is dear to the heart of every true Irishman, whatever may be his creed. The scene which I here witness at-tests this truth. The bones of our ancestors are mingled with the sacred soil of Ireland our hears then turn instinctively with love and veneration to that land, and to whatever she treasures and holds dear. First and learest does she hold her Apostle and Patron and we to-day looking back through fourteen centuries behold the names of Erin and St. Patrick so intertwined through this wast anse of years that it is impossible to separate them. May they live together and be loved together when the names of her tyrants and pressors shall be wiped out and forgotten In the darkest days of her affliction the mem ory and teaching of St. Patrick consoled her and preserved her nationality. May this ban ner be not superseded by another till the dawn of that day when all her sons and all those in whose velus her pure blood course will arise in their might, and in the name of ner apostle and patron, St. Patrick, proclaim Ireland free, and in possession of civil and religious liberty, that thus she may shine forth to the nations of the globe in all her sailve splendor—first flower of the earth, first gem of the sea. Three cheers, then, for the

A short time after the occurrence of the foregoing incident, another of like nature and equally pleasant character took place upon the steps of the hall. As the St. Patrick's Band was descending the steps, Mr. John H. Devereux stepped forward, and, with a few graceful remarks, presented a beautiful band staff, made of bamboo cane, with glit head and ferrule, and ornamented with a green cord. The staff was received by Mr. F. J. McGarey, the leader of the band, who made an appropriate and feeling response. The St. Patrick's Band is composed entirely of young Charlestonians, who have been instructed by Professor Beck, and the excellent music which the band, rendered during the parade reflects much credit upon both the instructor and the instructed.

The Luncheon at the South Carolina Hall.

Immediately after the dismissal of the par ade, the Irish volunteers, having previously accepted an invitation to lunch with the Irlsh Rifle Club, were escorted by the latter club to the South Carolina Hall, where an elegan collation was spread. After the lunch several Impromptu speeches were made.

Presentation to Bishop Persico. About three o'clock in the afternoon a committee, consisting of Vice-Presidents John F. O'Nelli, of the Hibernian Society; James Cosgrove, of the St. Patrick's; John Burke, of the Irish Volunteers; Phillip Fog irty, of the Irish Volunteer Rifle Club; J. J. Grace, of the Irieh Rifle Club; and James F. O'Connell, of the St. Joseph's Society, drove up to the Episcopal residence in Broad street and Captain Grace presented Bishop Persico with a gold-headed walking cane, and the following letter of thanks:

Most Reverend and Dear Father-We thank Most Reverent and Dear Father - we thank you lor your able discourse, and the valuable lessons it conveys. And when we contrast its deductions with the eleganity written cal-umples of Hume, we are the more reminded that those who could renounce the delights of fertile country, and tear themselves from possessions, friends and all that was dear to them, and brave foreign climes, dangers and fatignes, content with their mistortunes—they, too, might consecrate their devotion to the new country which has adopted them. To cuitivate the arts, sciences and letters, in which to imitate your own fair Naples; to patroniz: learning and esteem its profespatroniz; learning and esteem its profes-fessors, to cultivate philosophy, render jurisprudence vigorous, and add new justre to the laws, these were the acts of even old Ireland under the care and direction of your priesthood, and of which you have reminded us. And when Gothic ignorance over-pread Europe, before then, Irish pagan-lsm was immersed in the waters of the Gosism was immersed in the waters of the Gospel. Of these things you told us, and of Irish constancy and devotion to the religion of her tathers Therefore, dear father, your sons in the faith owe you the homage of their labors to ald and honor and wish you God's protec

The bishop thanked the committee in a few fitting remarks. The cane is of Irish hazel wood, and was made by Mr. D. A. J. Sullivan The head is appropriately engraved.

Meeting of the Hibernian Society. The seventy-second anniversary meeting o the Hibernian Society was held yesterday afternoon, when the following officers and committees were elected: General James Conner. president; Bernard O'Nelli, vice-president; Thomas O'Brien, treasurer; James Armstrong, secretary; John Burns, hallkeeper; A. P. Cald well, James McConkey, T. S. O'Brien, H. F. Baker, F. L. O'Neill, committee on finance M. P. O'Connor, W. H. Houston, G. A. Bow man, C. C. Trumbo, A. McLoy, committee on rellel; J. H. Murrell, John Kenny, James F. Slattery, James Cosgrove, committee on let

Meeting of the Irish Volunteer Rifle Club.

The anniversary meeting of this spirited organization was held yesterday afternoon, when the following officers were elected: F. L. O'Nelll, president; P. Fogarty, first vicepresident; J. E. Hogan, second vice-president; D. W. Erwin, third vice-president; P. O'Neill, first warden; T. J. Lyons, second warden; E. O'Neill, third warden; J. J. McManus, fourth warden; M. J. Lynch, fifth warden; James Quinn, first director; E. O'Day, second director; James O'Brine, third director; G. R. Sprague, fourth director; M. Sullivan, fith director; John E. Burns, secretary; S. Fogarty, treasurer; R. F. Touhey, solicitor.

St. Patrick's Benevolent Society held a meeting at their hall, in King street in the atternoon, for the election of officers to serve for the ensuing year, which resulted in the choice of the following gentlemen: Rev. C. J. Croghan, president; James F. Slattery first vice-president; Stephen Moloney, second vice-president; John Barry, treasurer; James F. Redding, secretary. Committee on Finance J. S. Powers, P. Duane, Thomas Maher, J Dothage, S. Fogarty. Committee of Relief-Daniel Maher, T. Murphy, P. Kenealy, M. Dwann, Joseph Kenny, P. Filan, T. Roddy, Committee on Letters-John Baker, Thomas Dunn, J. Kenealy.

THE CELEBRATION AT NIGHT.

Supper of the Irish Volunteer Rifle Club.

The members of this club assembled at the hall of Truck Company No. 1, at half-past 8 P. M., and, preceded by the Post Band, marched to the Market Hall, where a luxurious supper was in walting. When full justice had been done to the good things the cloth was drawn, and the regular toasts of the evening were proposed and responded to as

First regular toast. By President O'Neill: The Day we celebrate—A day ever cherished in the hearts of Irishmen. Its celebration

Responded to by James H. Murray, Esq., a

Second regular toast. By Vice-Presiden Fogarty:

Ireland -- The land of patiotism and the hom of genius. May the spirit of the one, guided by the wisdom of the other, yet make her reedom's sanctuary

Music-Erin is my Home. Responded to by T. D. Mernaugh, Esq., s guest.

Third regular toast. By Vice-President Erwin :

The State of South Carolina-Our mother weeping in sackcloth and ashes, may the devotion and support of her sons, native and adopted, prove her safe-guard in her trials and

Music-Dixle Land. Responded to by A. G. Magrath, Jr., Esq.,

Fourth regular toast. By Mr. W. H. Dun

The City of Charleston—Awakening from her dreams of the past and throwing off the lethargy which has so long sapped her vitals, she stretches forth her arms "to do" and "to succeed." Let her young sons emulate the examples of their fathers, and success will be er future. Music—Home, Sweet Home.

Responded to by Alderman Wm. Moran,

Fifth Regular Toast. By Mr. W. E. Milligan Our Sister Clubs—Our friendly rivals and comrades, shoulder to shoulder, and together we will "march on" to our destinies, each enterprise to outdo the other in the good work

Music-Wearing of the Green. Responded to by Captain Wm. A. Courtenay

Sixth Regular Toast. By Mr. E. O'Neill:

The Press—The "guide" and the "voice" of the people. May its connsel never become contaminated by corruption, or its voice ilenced by tyranny.

Music—Bonnie Blue Flag.

Responded to by J. W. McKenry, Esq.,

Volunteer toasts were now in order, and these, with song and sentiment, occupied the company until a late hour, when they separarated, vowing that they had never had a merrier Patrick's Day.

Supper of the St. Patrick's Benevolen Society.

This society assembled at the rooms in King street last evening, and, with many friends, partook of a fine supper. After the edibles had been sufficiently discussed glasses were distributed, and the Rev. C. J. Croghan, the president, after a few preliminary remarks, announced the regular toasts which were as follows:

1. The Day we Celebrate-Illustrious and affectionately perpetuated, wherever virtue is esteemed or Caristianity finds one single pro fessor. May it ever continue fresh and firm! rooted in the hearts of every Irishman-a fit ting altar upon which to immolate the qual tribute of love, devotion and ucity in the

Responded to by the Rev. John Moore.

 Ireland—The temple of wit, eloquence and poetry—fair "gem of the sea," towards which in spirit we delight to steer. Welcome be the lay, when freed from external oppress iternal dissension, she will hold her proper osition among the nations of the earth—in viting to her embrace such of her sons as from force of circumstances have found it necessary to wander from her-Responded to by Mr. S. Molony.

3. South Carolina-Looming up above the vaters of her desolation -unconsc

storms of passions that but expend themselves against her adamantine sides. Long live our State, her dignity unsuilled, her sovereignty Responded to by Colonel R. W. Seymour. 4. The City of Charleston-Endeared to us

by hardships, mutually encountered, our in-terests are identical, nor shall Irishmen withhold whatever is required to restore and per-Responded to by Mr. O. R. Levy.

6. The Press—That important measure of national respectability and national integrity with the co operation of a pure, uncompro-mised press, such as we boast. Our hopes for he future cannot be too sanguine-can never e misplaced. Responded to by Mr. F. C. Miller, of the Courier.

6. Woman.—Of God's creations "latest," "best." The women of Ireland need no en nlums; that are not naturally reflected in the qualities which, at once, encompass and distinguish them, and which have furnished

hemes for every school of modern poetry Responded to by Mr. T. R. Tighe. 7. The Sisters of Mercy-Those ministering argels, who, on many a trying occasion, are eminently successful in stripping death of half his terrors. When pestilence has staked road, and frail humanity has cowered at his

advance, how consoling are the steady, fear-less efforts of the Sister when contrasted with the general dismay. Responded to by Mr. Howard. On the completion of the toasts, there were oud calls for Mr. Slattery, who arose and de-

livered a few brief remarks, thanking the society for their good-will, as evinced in the choice just made, and expressing the hope that, ere another St. Patrick's Day rolled around, the Irishmen of America would be able to send congratulatory telegrams to their newly-liberated brethren in old Ireland. He paid a passing tribute to Father Burke, the Dominican friar, for his masterly vindication of Ireland against the attacks of Froude, the English historian. Songs in Irish, from Messrs. Howard and

Hurst, closed the evening's entertainment. At regular intervals between the toasts, the St. Patrick's band enlivened the company with appropriate music.

The Hon. M. P. O'Connor also came over from the Hibernian Society, and, being called upon, made a remarkably brilliant speech, in which he predicted that the growth of Irish influence in America would eventually enforce a bloodless adjustment of the existing differences between Ireland and England, and secure the absolute freedom of Irishmen. His remarks were received with immense ap-

At the conclusion of Mr. O'Connor's remarks, Governor Moses was called out, and in response made one of his characteristically eloquent speeches; affirming that while he would always retain fealty towards the party which raised him to the first office in the State he would yet ever abstain from using the power delegated to him to the injury of any class of citizens. He concluded by making a happy reference to the growth of Irish influence in South Carolina. This speech, like the preceding one, was warmly received.

Postmaster Trott had been invited to be present at the banquet and respond to the third regular toast, but was prevented. Pres ident Armstrong read a letter from him explaining the cause of his absence, and returning thanks for the invitation.

Supper of the Irish Rifle Club.

with a large number of invited guests sat down to a sumptuous supper, prepared by Tully in his best style. The chair was occupled by President James Armstrong. The Rev. Father Carew, of St. Patrick's Church,

popular Irish airs. At the end of the supper President Armstrong announced that the regalar toasts would now begin, and explained that his characteristic modesty prevented his prefacing them with any remarks. He then read the first regular teast, as follows:

The Day we Celebrate-Endeared to us by every noble memory and sanctified for all poterity by the name of St. Patrick. Music-St. Patrick's Day.

Mr. T. D. Kennedy, of the Irish Bifle Club. in response to this toast recalled the memories which originated with the celebration of the day in former times, and traced the influence of the celebrations upon the Irish character and that of the communities which

Irishmen have adopted as homes. The next regular toast was:

Ireland—The Niobe of Nations, In every crystal tear of her's is reflected our love for her—our duty and our protection. Music—The Harp that once through Tara's

Responded to by Mr. John H. Devereux. guest, who portrayed in glowing terms the position of Ireland among nations, and recounted the names of the great men she has produced. In coucluding he proposed the health of Father Burke, the great Irish lecturer, which was received with lusty cheer-

The remaining toasts were as follows: The United States of America—Great, Glo-rious and Free. The asylum of the world, wherein civil and religious liberty shall find a safe and abiding place.

Music-Star Spangled Banner. Responded to by Collector George W. Clark. The State of South Carolina-We have grafted the Shamrock upon the Palmetto, and nceasingly, and longingly, and lovingly, we ope for a bountiful fruition. Music—Dixie and Bonnie Bine Flag.

Responded to by Warden L. DeB. McCready The City of Charleston—Her Irish citizens stand pledged to advance, elevate and dignify

Music-Home, Sweet Home."

Responded to by Mr. James Simons, Jr., s The Press-That sacred palladium of a na-

tion's liberties. Fearlessly and unswervingly, let it show the road of public duty. Music-Marselllaise Responded to by Mr. W. E. Simmons, Jr., of THE NEWS.

Our Sister Societies—Our generous rival; in the fields of fellowship and charity. We hall them in our midet, and greet them with a true frish "Cead Mille Fallithe."

'Music—Die Wacht am Rhein.

Responded to by President A. Melchers, of the German Rifle Club. Charity—Divine in origin, and, among men, chief of all the virtues. May our club long continue prominent in its exercise. Blessing

all and being blessed.
Music—Come, Bust in this Bosom. Responded to by Captain H. F. Baker, vicepresident Howard Association, a guest.

Woman-Of God's Creation, "Latest, best. "His 'prentice hand He tried on man, And next he made the lasses."

Music.-Believe me, when all those endear-ing young charms. Responded to by Colonel R. W. Seymour, a

also sent delegations to the sister societies. The Anniversary Dinner of the Miber-

The Hibernian Society, whose age is almost co-equal with that of the nineteenth century, and whose anniversary is co-incident with St. Patrick's Day, last evening celebrated its seventy-second anniversary, in its time-honored manner, by a dinner at Hibernian Hall, which was attended by nearly every member of the society, and a large number of invited guests. The hall was without special decorations, except the banner presented to the Irish Volunteers by Bishop Lynch in 1861, which was spread out upon the wall in rear of the president's chair; but the three long tables, with their glittering glass and crystal, their clusters of flowers and pyramids of sugared ornaments, presented a tempting picture, and gave promise of the triumphs of the caterer's skill that were in store. At the centre of the main table, which ran across the southern end of the hall, sat the president of the society, General James Conner, and on his right, and in the order named, were seated the Right Rev. Bishop Persico, General James Simons, president of the Cincinnati Society, General Vogdes, United States army, and Judge R. F. Graham. On the left of the president were seated Governor F. J. Moses, Jr., Colonel Hall, United States army, Colonel T. Y. Simons, Hon. M. P. O'Connor and Major W. J. Gayer. The, ends of this table were occupied by two of the vice-presidents, W. H. Houston, Esq., and Major J. H. Murrell. At another table was stationed Muller's band, which discoursed a variety of stirring national airs during the ban-

quet and between the toasts. At about eight o'clock, the guests were summoned to the table, and, grace being pronounced by the Right Rev. Bishop Persico, the company were seated, and the discussion of the substantial viands prepared by the caterers of the Pavillon Hotel was begun. This occupied a pleasant hour, and, with the removal of the dessert, the president arose, and, commanding silence by a tap of the gavel, proceeded to announce the first regular toast. Before doing so, however, he begged to return his thanks for the kindness which had called him to the chair as the presiding officer of the Hibernian Society for another year. The society, he said, had entered upon its seventy-third year still hale and vigorous, and, while cherishing the proud and tender memories of the years that were past, they also dared to look forward to as long and honored an existence in the future. The happy history of their society, for the larger part of a century in which it had been in existence, was due largely to the wise foresight of the men who founded it. They had themselves lived in the stormlest period of Irish history, and had seen how the gentle emotions of friendship had been scorched and withered by the heats of political and religious differences. and in their American home, in founding an association which they destined to live long after they were dead, they resolved that no differences in politics or religion should ever, This large and flourishing organization met within its walls, separate one Irishman from last evening in the South Carolina Hall, and another. They had learned to feel the flush and pride of victory, and they had also felt the bitter humiliation, and they determined that here there should be one spot sacred from all differences-sacred to the union and good fellowship among all Irishmen, without distincasked a blessing, after which the savory viands tion of class, creed or politics. They laid

EIGHT DOLLARS A YEAR. bidding only these two themes, these twin sisters and promoters of discord, they left all the rest to the honest impulses of the Irish heart, and it has ever since overflowed in an abundant hospitality, which has welcomed to the gatherings of the society many of those men who from time to time have been great in the arts of war and peace, in the councils of the State and of the nation. He therefore extended a cordial greeting to all their members, and a cordial welcome to all their guests, and he announced as the first regular toast of the

evening:

The Day we Celebrate—Dear to the hearts of Irishmen, and the sons of Irishmen. Its return rekindles the flame of love, faith and patriotism in their bosoms, in every region of the clobs. We send our voice and cheer to the globe. We send our voice and cheer to our brethren, scattered as they may be, who, like us, assemble this day to do it honor.

The band appropriately played "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning," and the president called upon the Rt. Rev. Blahop Persico for the response. Bishop Persico responded, after a round of applause with which the announce ment of his name was greeted, as follows: "The Day we Celebrate!" Is St. Patrick's

Day a day-dream and nothing more? No. 1 This great Saint's festival does not filt as a shadow: it is not consumed in smoke and shadow; it is not consumed in smoke and vanity. It is a day of mighty significance—a day, indeed, full of proud memories of the past, and on which the Irish nation loves to dwell—a day-which carries with it the whole history of a race. It is Ireland's day! Nor does this day blind them to the daties of the present or of the future. On the contrary, those recollections from which this race draws its inspiration, are suggestive of noble thoughts and high resolves for the future. Every nation has its peculiar characteristics, which are shown in its religious tranga well as in every other point. In fact, my

as well as in every other point. In fact, my friends, the most precious, the grandest inheritance of a people, is that people's nistory. All that forms the national character of a people, their tone of thought, their devotion, their love, their sympathies, their language people, their tone of thought, their love, their sympathies, their language—
all this is found in their history, as the effect
is found in his cause. And the philosopher
who wishes to analyze a people's character
and to account for 'it—to account for the national desires, hopes, aspirations, for the
strong sympathies that sway a people—must
go back to the deep recesses of their history,
and there, in ages long gone by, will he
find the seed that produced the fruit that he
attempts to account for. And be will find that attempts to account for. And he will find that the nation of to-day is but the child and the offspring of the nation of by-gone ages. Hence it is that when we come to consider the desires of nations, we find that every people is most atrongly desirous to preserve lishistory, even as every man is abxious to preserve the record of his life, for history is the record of a people's life. Hence it is that in the libraries of the more abcient nations we the libraries of the more ancient nations we find the earliest histories of the primeval races of mankind written upon the durable vellum, the imperishable asbectos, or sometimes deeply carved in mystic and forgotten characters on the granite stone or pictured rock, showing the desire of the people to preserve their history, which is to preserve the reserve them in the minds of fully general. serve their history, which is to preserve the memory of them in the minds of future generations. But besides these more direct documentary evidences, the fistory of every nation is enshined in the national traditions, in the national music and song; much more is it im-printed in the annual celebrations, public de-monstrations, &c.

monstrations, &c.

And with regard to Ireland—the day we now celebrate is an ample illustration of the past. On this day the Irish people can exclaim with Virgil: "Quee regio in terris nostri non plena laboris!" Tuis was the exclamation of Aneas, guest.

During the evening the hall was visited by delegations from the Hibernian and St. Patrick Societies, the Iriah Volunteer Rifle Club, the St. Patrick's Bind, General Vogiles, and the members of his staff, Bishop Persico, and several other members of the Catholic clergy, and Governor Moses.

Bishop Persico was toasted and made a brief response, giving his impressions of Charleston and his best wishes for the future prosperity of the Irish Rifle Club. The club also sent delegations to the sister societies.

Ilaboris I' Tuis was the exclamation of Aneas, the Trojan exile, when he saw the deeds of his nation celebrated on canvas in a strange land, which work appropriately can the Irish people of to-day put that question: "What region in the whole world is not filled with the region of our deeds in Look abroad! on St. Patrick's day in Italy—in Rome, first of all, where Irish Bishop Persico was toasted and made a brief response, giving his impressions of Charleston and his best wishes for the future prosperity of the Irish Rifle Club. The club also sent delegations to the slater societies. speciacle of their national glory, only sur-passing in magnificence, confronts us. From the Atlantic to the Paoido, from Michigan to Florida, in the North, in the South, in the East and in the yet untamed West, St. Patrick's name is glorified, and Ireland's historic scroll is unfolded! And so it is everywhere. Along the banks of the Ganges, in the country of the Hindoos, and at the antipodes—everywhere the same. The sun, in his circling course, ushers in the day in all lands; and in every land among every people that have "ta habitation and a name," Erin's banner of emerald and gold salutes his eye. Troly this is a day of mighty significance. For a spell beauto take possession of every man; the whole world has turned Irish on this day.

of mighty significance. For a spell security take possession of every man; the whole world has turned Irish on this day.

And is not this race worthy of a place in song and in story, which in its poverty and humiliation challenges such admiration? The more we knew this race, the more we study the history of its triumphs and its sufferings, its childlike docility in accepting the faith of Christ, and its unshaken attachment to that faith of the though ages of perrequilion; is achieve. faith through ages of persecution; its achieve-ments on a thousand battle-fields, and its equally victorious career in peace-the more I say, we think on these things, and ponder on them, the better we appreciate that peo-

ple's history.

For seven hundred years that island has been in chains; for seven blood-stained centuries that race has struggled against might. During that time other nations have been During that time other nations have been overthrown, enslaved, absorbed by the conqueror, or crashed utterly beneath his heel. But that race is imperishable. They have been conquered it is true—they have been made victims of brute force; but they are still unsubjugated. They are yet one people, possessing their own individuality, their indestructible faith, and their traditions; so that of her we may say—

"The nations have fallen, but theu still art young; Tily sun is but rising when others have set; And though slavery's clouds 'reand tay more

have hung,
The full noon of Freedom shall beam 'round
thee yet."

At the conclusion of Bishop Persico's response, the second regular toast was announced by Vice-President B. O'Neill, as fol-Ireland-The land of our fathers, the home

of our childhood—sweet and beloved; though her past and present are suffering and sad, dear is the hope that the morn of her future will be gilded by the rays of returning great ness and glory.

After the performance by the band of "Brin is my Home," the president called upon the Hon. M. P. O'Connor to respond. Mr. O'Connor was greeted with long and loud applause, and made a most eloquent address. He said that it was in no spirit of affectation that he said that the sentiment just proposed called forth his deepest emotion. He saluted the land of his torefathers with a joy and pride akin and equal to that which he felt for the land of his nativity. He was prom. of the traditions and history of Ireland, and although her powerful and contemptuous neighbor had torn from her shoulders the proud mantle of sovereignty, and had left her clad in the sober garb of poverty, there was no man that need be, or could be shamed of Ireland. Though the background of her history was filled with sombre colors, there was yet not a page of that history from which did not flash deeds of valor or genius, which illumined the picture and made her past a long vists of bright achievements. She was a great nation even when the mighty Empire of Rome went forth throughout the world conquering kingdom kingdom, and planting her imperial eagles in every land, but never did Rome essay to tread with hostile foot the shores of Ireland. She gave schools to Europe, and

Continued on Fourth Page.